

dog instantly tore the basket to pieces and eat up all the poor little fellow's provisions.

"This terrible loss of all his provisions inspired the little fellow with uncommon courage: he went to the hedge and pulled out a large stick, and coming up to the dog before he had finished his meal, he gave him such a stroke upon the head, as sent him away howling in the most terrible manner.

"This little fellow was not near so big as Lion's master, who was such a coward that he dared not to approach him, but kept at a distance throwing stones at him; which a farmer who had a whip in his hand, observing, came up softly to him, and gave him two or three such cuts, as sent him away bellowing after his dog."

A shower of rain now coming on, Mr. Stubbs desired the rest of this story might be deferred till the next day.

But

But pretty Florella could not help observing, that naughty actions generally bring along with them their own punishments.

*Chapter*